

Walpole April 23d. 1842

Dear Brother Garrison,



Most sincerely do I thank you for your kindness to unworthy me, in sending the Liberator to me gratis, and I should have acknowledged it before but sickness has hitherto prevented, my soul has often been refreshed in perusing its pages in them I learnt the cause of ~~humanity~~ humanity, how to feel for the oppressed, and by reading the Liberator I lost entirely my prejudice <sup>against</sup> colour, and can feel just as well in the company of a coloured brother or sister as if their skin was the same colour as my own, and can sign a petition for the repeal of that part of the Law that makes a distinction on account of colour, (heart and hand), whether it be to marry or ride together, and from the pages of the Liberator I first learned the hypocritical pretensions of proslavery Ministers and churches, and it has lead me to think so very little of sect that I seldom ask <sup>or</sup> wish to know whether any one ever belonged to a sectarian society or not, I can now meet with those few who wish to bear a testimony against a proslavery Ministry and church, without even feeling it to be a cross, I think it would rather be a great cross to go to a meeting house so filled with proslavery, and where sectarianism is idolized as it is in this Town, Yes my brother a few of us meet on every first Lords Day in the week to pray and praise and talk of the wrongs of all who are oppressed, whether white, or coloured, or male or female, and bear our faithful testimony against a proslavery, or sectarian, or a blood stained church or Ministry.



And by reading the Liberator I first learned to long to know more of the doctrine of Non-Resistance, this blessed principle of love, Love to God, and love to man, it is an old doctrine under a new name, a doctrine taught by our blessed <sup>Savior</sup> and his followers more than eighteen hundred years ago, and I have lately had an opportunity to practice a little of it, and I assure you I have felt much peace of mind thereby, a young sailor from the state of Maine, who was just returning from New Orleans, and was penniless and friendless, and had his ~~clothes~~ <sup>clothes</sup> all stole only what he wore on him, he was entirely ignorant of religion and could avdly read or write, he made out to git a place to work a month or two, but being a stranger, and a sailor, and quite ignorant and rather profane no body cared to git acquainted with him, but as Mr Manter came from the state of Maine, he ventured to call and see us, but he was a stranger <sup>to us</sup>, and Mr M, cared not to become acquainted with him, because we had a daughter he was a fraid this young sailor would fancy her (though she does not board at home and he seldom ever had a chance even to see her) therefore he would answer him cross (for he worked at the same place with him) and even told him he need not come to <sup>our</sup> house, but I thought very differant from that, I thought it would be better to trie to reform <sup>him</sup> and follow the example of our Savior "I was a stranger and ye took mee in". I talked with brother Eny and he thought so too, we told him we welcomed him as a brother, son of our common Father, and we would trie teach him to read and write as far as we could when ever he found time to come to either brother Enley or me and



he was quite pleased and improved very fast, but when his time was out with Mr Gray he took his money and bought him some clothes. thinking he could get more work and so get money enough to go home to Thomaston, but here he was a stranger and had no home untill he could <sup>book</sup> out work again, I finally got Mr Manter to consent to let him come a stay with us a few days untill he could find work, and he gladly accepted of the offer poor as our accomadations was, and brother Engley found him a few days work, then we began to teach him the doctrine of Non-Resistance, and told him it was love, and as such we treated him as a brother, we mildly told him the sin of swearing, of drinking, and lewd conversation or behaviour, and he quickly learned the principles we acted upon he not only treated us with much respect <sup>and</sup> kindness, and tried not to wound our feelings by swearing but he appeared quite amiable and tenderhearted and we soon found he was susceptible of good impressions as any one, and before he left us his company was quite agreeable, so we find kind words and actions will conquer more than hard words or shunning one's company, love will be better to use than a weapon of Defence, to turn the Lionlike Disposition to be lamblike, and by being kind to this young man and treating him a brother man, we have no fears of his ever wishing to injure Mary Ann, or any other male or Engley, female around here, and has <sup>he</sup> become a temperance man.

I should not have pertard you to read this but I learned this principle from the Liberator and this will be another gem in your crown in glory, in the cause of humanity and peace I remain your sister and friend.

Mary F. Manter



Mr William Lloyd Garrison  
to be left at No 25 Cornhill

Boston

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